

to this lying astrology! Believe me, it is a temptation of Satan, which you ought to resist. Have you not enough of real misfortune, without subjecting yourself to imaginary terrors?"

"If it be weakness, father, it is one which I share in common with many great minds. Who can doubt the influence which the celestial bodies have on things terrestrial?"

"All vanity and error, daughter. How can an enlightened mind like yours persuade itself that events happen by aught save the will of God?"

"I will not argue the point, father; tell me rather what is the news from France?"

"The nobles' discontent at the prime minister has reached its height. Henri Effiat, Grand Equerry of France, and the king's favorite, has joined them, and drawn into the plot the Duke de Bouillon and Monsieur, his majesty's brother. A treaty which is upon the point of being secretly concluded with the king of Spain, has for its object peace, on condition of the cardinal being removed."

"Thank God!"

"However, madame, let us not be too confident; continue to act with prudence, and assume an appearance of perfect resignation. Frequent the church in which I am minister; place yourself at the lowest corner of the right hand aisle, and I will forewarn you of my next visit."

"I will do so, father."

Resuming his large cloak the priest departed, Bridget being summoned by her mistress to open the door.

From that time, during several months, the old lady repaired regularly each day to the church; she often saw Father Francis, but he never spoke or gave her the desired signal. The unaccustomed daily exercise of walking to and from the church, together with the "sickness of hope deferred," began to tell unfavorably on her health; she became subject to attacks of unremitting fever, and her large bright eyes seemed each day to grow larger and brighter. One morning, in passing down the aisle, Father Francis for a moment bent his head towards her, and whispered—"all is lost!"

With a powerful effort, Marie Marianni subdued all outward signs of terrible emotion, which these words caused her, and returned to her cheerless dwelling. In the evening Father Francis came to her. When they were alone, she asked—"Father, what has happened?"

"Monsieur de Cinq-Mars is arrested."

"And the Duke de Bouillon?"

"Fled."

"The treaty with the King of Spain?"

"At the moment it was signed at Madrid, the cunning cardinal received a copy of it."

"By whom was the plot discovered?"

"By a secret agent, who has wormed himself into it."

"Mine enemies, then, will triumph?"

"Richelieu is more powerful, and the king more subject to him than ever."

That same night the poor old woman was seized with a burning fever. In her delirium the phantom-man in red still pursued her, and her ravings were terrible to hear. Bridget, seated at her bedside, prayed for her; and at the end of a month, she began slowly to recover. Borne down, however, by years, poverty, and misfortune, Marie Marianni felt that her end was approaching. Despite Father Francis's dissuasion, she again had recourse to the astrological tablets, on which were drawn, in black and red figures, the various houses of the sun, and of the star that presided over her nativity. On this occasion their omens were unfavorable; and ejecting the spiritual consolation—misdeed in the present, and hopeless for the future—Marie Marianni expired in the beginning of July, 1642.

As soon as her death was known, a magistrate of Cologne came to her house, in order to make an official entry of the names of the defunct and her heirs. Bridget could not tell either; she merely knew her late mistress was a stranger.

Father Francis arrived. "I can tell you the names of her heirs," he said. "Write, the king of France; Monsieur the Duke of Orleans; Henrietta of France, queen of England."

"And what," asked the astonished magistrate, "was the name of the deceased?"

"The High and Mighty Princess Marie de Medicis, widow of Henry IV, and mother of the reigning king!"

EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON:

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1853.

Inauguration of President Pierce.

The morning of yesterday broke upon us with a clouded sky, and a slight fall of snow. But the weather was more appropriate to the season than much that has marked the past winter, and the people seemed to be rather invigorated than dispirited by the change. Through the thin veil of the fleecy clouds the sun appeared as the day advanced, and the busy notes of preparation gave signal of the approaching inauguration ceremonies.

At an early hour the different military and fire companies, the clubs, and other voluntary associations, began to move to the sounds of martial music. By the time the appointed hour arrived the mounted marshals were at their posts, and the procession that was to escort the President elect from his quarters at Willard's hotel to the Capitol was soon in motion.

The first feature of the occasion that attracted attention, was the variety of decorations on Pennsylvania avenue, through which the cavalcade passed. These began at the extreme west end of the avenue, and extended, at intervals, to the Capitol gate.

Near the corner of 14th street, on the north side, was suspended a large American ensign, bearing the words,

"MANHATTAN ENGINE CO., VIII."

This flag designated the headquarters of a company from New York, whose appearance was highly gratifying.

At Willard's, a full sized American flag was suspended over the balcony, where a large company of ladies appeared, notwithstanding the weather, to grace the occasion with their presence.

The Franklin Engine-house bore several appropriate decorations, and the machine of the company, in fine order, was paraded on the avenue.

The Irving House had the American flag flying from its top, and its windows and balconies filled with ladies.

The hickory pole in front of the Union Office bore the American flag at its mast head. On the round top were suspended several smaller flags, beside which sat gracefully perched among wreaths of evergreens, two large American eagles, prepared for the occasion. From the top-mast to the door of the office was extended a series of banners, bearing the names of the States of the Union.

Near the corner of 11th street a large banner bore the inscription of "Headquarters of the Empire Club of Baltimore," who employed a large omnibus, which was decorated with flags, and drawn by ten fine horses.

Iron Hall suspended a large flag, and its windows were all crowded with ladies and gentlemen.

The Perseverance Engine house bore several handsome banners, and appropriate decorations.

Brown's and the National Hotel were adorned with their flags, and large groups of ladies thronged their doors, balconies, and windows.

At the United States, Gadsby's, and the St. Charles Hotels, the American flag was flung to the breeze.

The Democratic Headquarters, on the south side of the avenue, near Four and a-half street, were thronged with citizens.

Jackson Hall hoisted its flag, and beyond was another flying from the top of the fine building of Adams & Co.

The programme of the cavalcade was arranged according to the advertisement of the chief marshal, Mr. Hoover, who carried out all his plans for the occasion with admirable effect.

The military display was the finest ever witnessed in this city—the whole being under the command of Col. Hickey, assisted by Lieutenant-Colonel Riley, Major Keyworth, Major Ben Perley Poore, of Boston, and Captain France, of Baltimore. Adj. Tait also assisted. The following companies were in line:

United States Light Artillery from Fort McHenry, consisting of seventy-five, non-commissioned officers, musicians, and privates, with four brass guns and four caissons.

They were commanded by Colonel Frank Taylor.

Mechanical Artillery, Capt. Duffy, from Alexandria, Va., in full strength, with two beautiful brass cannons.

The Emerson Artillery, Capt. G. C. Burdett, of Portsmouth, Va.

The "Young Guards," Captain John H. Richardson, of Richmond, Va., thirty-five in number.

United States Marines, with the band attached to the corps, one hundred men, rank and file, Lieut. Grayson.

The Washington Light Infantry, Captain Tate, accompanied by their full band of music under Professor Marsoletti.

The Law Greys, Captain France, of Baltimore, with sixty muskets, and Vollandt's celebrated band of music. The Greys were escorted to this city, from Richmond, by the "Young Guards" and "German Yeagers," of that city.

The National Guards, Captain E. C. Williams, of Harrisburg, Pa.

National Greys, Capt. Peter F. Bacon, of this city.

The Washington Continental Guards, Captain Darrow, of New York City. Adkin's delightful band of music enlivened this part of the line with great effect.

The Mount Vernon Guards, Captain Ashby, from Alexandria, Va.

The Washington German Guards, Captain Hoffman, of Baltimore, accompanied by Linhardt's band of Baltimore.

The Jackson Guards, Captain Schillinger, of Baltimore.

The "Continental Guards," Captain Wilson, of Washington, with uniforms resembling those of New York.

The Montgomery Guards, Capt. Key. On this, their second dress parade, they numbered seventy-eight men.

The First Baltimore Sharpshooters, Captain Lilly.

The Walker Sharpshooters, Captain Bradford, of Washington.

The Boone Riflemen, Captain Bright.

The German Yeagers, Captain Schwarzman, numbered 90 men.

The German Yeagers, of Baltimore, under command of Capt. Pracht.

The Virginia Rifles, Capt. Bodekin, from Richmond, Va.

The Civic part of the procession consisted of the Jackson Democratic Association of Washington city, with their handsome banner. Democratic Pioneer Association of Baltimore, bearing a splendid banner presented to them by the ladies of Baltimore.

Democratic Association of Georgetown, D. C., with full band of music.

A large car, containing the delegation of the "Empire Club of Baltimore."

The Baltimore Democratic Association, accompanied by Vollandt's celebrated brass band. The banner here indicated the organization to have been in 1852.

The Democratic Association of the county of Alexandria.

Delegations from the Empire Club of New York city, and representatives of several other democratic associations in various places were present.

Columbia Fire Company, No. 1, of Washington city, in uniform. They formed an escort to the Manhattan Fire Company, of New York, No. 8, an efficient and elegant association, drawing a large and splendid fire engine—and accompanied by the unsurpassed "Dodworth's Band."

The procession was then marched to Willard's Hotel, where it received into line Gen. Franklin Pierce, accompanied by Millard Fillmore, President of the United States. In the new and most beautiful family carriage recently presented to him, sat the President elect, accompanied by the United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, and the citizen marshals provided for the occasion.

General Pierce attracted universal attention, and was received everywhere with evident marks of affection and sympathy. But for the remembrance of his quite recent domestic affliction, the demonstrations of popular enthusiasm would have been of the most ardent character.

As the hour of inauguration approached, the House and Senate prepared for a joint convention to witness the ceremonies. The chamber of the Senate soon became the

crowded centre of attraction. But so well was everything arranged, that there was no confusion, no jostling, no ill humor among the large mass present. In the galleries the ladies had entire possession.

At the appointed moment the Justices of the Supreme Court and the Diplomatic Corps entered the chamber, with other persons of distinction. We noticed among them Gen. Winfield Scott, United States Army.

Preliminary to the entrance of the President elect, the newly-chosen Senators, representing fifteen different States, were sworn in. The oath of office was administered by Hon. Lewis Cass, the senior Senator present.

An appropriate prayer had been offered, Mr. Atchison had been re-chosen President of the Senate, and replied with a brief address to the Senators conferring the high distinction upon him; and now the moment of the expected approach of the new Chief Magistrate had arrived. It was a moment of thrilling interest. The Representatives and Senators of the people of this great Republic, the officers of the Supreme Court; and the diplomatic corps from foreign nations were all present.

Music from without proclaimed the approach of the President elect; and in a few moments he entered the Senate chamber, preceded by the simple announcement of the Sergeant-at-Arms. Leaning on the arm of ex-President Fillmore, and accompanied by no parade, having with him his selected constitutional advisers and his private secretary, General Pierce walked to the chair assigned him at the foot of the desk of the President of the Senate. This brief introduction being over, he proceeded with his associates to the front portico of the Capitol. And here was presented a scene which those who witnessed it will never forget. Before, in that procession, in that Senate chamber, we had seen the living illustration of the principles of the people in the person of their elected chief ruler. But here, in the area of the Capitol of the Republic, we beheld the people themselves. Without show, without parade, save to effect the mere organization necessary to order, without guards, or heralds, or pennons, twenty thousand American freemen had assembled in front of their own houses of Congress to witness the inauguration of the fourteenth President of the United States.

The area, from one gate to the other, was nearly all densely packed with this mass of citizens. The Platform required by the authorities, the steps above, the roof of the portico over head, the windows around, were all occupied with the members of this confederacy of States, now spreading from the lakes to the gulf, and from sea to sea.

The winds of March blew upon us. The snow fell in rapid flakes around us. There was no outward pomp or display to attract or charm; but there, in that open space, before that cloudy sky, stood forth the man whom the people had called to the presidency, and solemnly, and reverently, and meekly, he took the oath of his high office, and bowed with all the rest, before the supreme majesty of the law.

FRANKLIN PIERCE was proclaimed the constitutional President of the United States.

From the aspect of General Pierce, as seen at his private quarters, it was feared by some of his associates that his strength might not be equal to the task. But the first clear, strong, manly notes of his voice at once dispelled every such fear to the winds. It was seen in a moment that he was a man of great nervous energy; and as he progressed in his address, unfolding, step by step, the outlines of his future policy, and presenting those lofty and patriotic sentiments which so distinguish this remarkable Inaugural, it was everywhere apparent that he possessed the most ample resources for every emergency, and would inevitably prove himself equal to his high duties.

Immediately after the delivery of his address, President Pierce entered the Executive Mansion, where he received the hearty congratulations of a large number of the citizens during the evening.

On Wednesday afternoon an advertisement appeared in this paper of the finding of a "Marseilles vest ready to be made up," and by nine o'clock the next morning the looser called for it. Thus showing the benefit of advertising.

"How far do you want to drive this horse this evening?" said a livery stable keeper to three young bucks for whom he was harnessing a horse to a rockaway.

"Only seventy-five miles," was the reply.

"You can't drive this horse that far," said the keeper.

"Vy not," said the exquisites, "ain't we all got vips."

The Boston Journal says that ninety-five thousand dollars have been subscribed for a new Opera House to be built in that city.

A late celebrated Judge who stooped very much when walking, had a stone thrown at him one day which fortunately passed over without hitting him. Turning to his friend he remarked—

"Had I been an upright Judge that might have caused my death."

DIED.

In this city, on the 3d inst., WM. A. McKINSTRY in the 42d year of his age.

On the 3d inst., HENRY THOMAS, youngest son of James R. and Elizabeth C. Ferguson, in the 2d year of his age.

On the morning of the 27th of February, GEORGE C., son of Mary A. and George C. Jackson.

On the 3d inst., Mrs. JULIET D., wife of Matthew G. Emery.

On the night of the 2d inst., Miss JANE BIRTH. In this city, on the 1st inst., Mrs. SARAH HAMILTON, in the 40th year of her age, consort of the late Evan Hamilton, of Baltimore.

Second Presbyterian Church. New York avenue, near 13th st.—The Rev. J. R. Eckard will, with Divine permission, lecture on Polynesian Missions on Sunday at 3½ o'clock p. m. mar 5—

Sermons to Young Men.—Rev. B. Sunderland will deliver a Discourse to the Young Men of Washington on Sabbath evening, at 7½ o'clock, in the First Presbyterian Church, on 4½ st. Subject, "The True Model of a man." mar 5—

Congregational Church. 5th street. Mr. Gallagher will preach at this Church to-morrow, at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7½ p. m.

F street Presbyterian Church.—Hours of worship 11 a. m. and 3½ p. m. Strangers will be shown to seats. Subject of discourse to-morrow morning, by Dr. Junkin. The inauguration of the President of the United States. mar 5—

The Board of Managers of the Washington Ladies' Depository will hold their usual monthly meeting at the house of R. S. Cox, esq., on Monday next, at 12 m. F. L. BUTLER, Sec. mar 5—

Smithsonian Lectures.—Mr. George Sumner, lately returned from Europe, will lecture on Monday evening, March 7th, at 7½ o'clock. Subject, "France." mar 5—

St. Mathew's Church.—Rev. B. Maguire, S. J., President of Georgetown College, will preach in this church to-morrow, at 11 o'clock.

New Presbyterian Church. corner of Fifth and I streets.—Services on Sabbath, at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. mar 5—

To Strangers and Citizens.—Thompson's Daguerreotypes are unsurpassed by any, for boldness of execution and beauty of artistic finish. His assiduous efforts to establish a first class Gallery in this city, and his continued endeavors to please visitors and patrons, have not been unrewarded. An examination of his pictures recently made is particularly solicited. He is prepared to take pictures of every size and style, at reasonable prices.

Gallery, North side of Penna. avenue, between 4½ and 6th streets, Lane & Tucker's building. feb 25—

Handsome Rooms.—Two neat and convenient rooms, one parlor and one bedroom, can be obtained on reasonable terms, if application is made immediately, at the house known as "Butler's Hotel," F street, near 13th, south side. jan 25—

Joe Shillington receives all the new books and newspapers as fast as published. He is agent for Harper's and all the other Magazines, and our readers will always find a large and good assortment of blank books and stationery at his book store, Odeon Building, corner of 4½ street and Penn. av. feb 7—

Root's Wonderful Daguerreotypes. Go to Root's! No matter whether it be clear or cloudy weather. Still, with equal truth he traces Multitudes of lovely faces! Root's Gallery, Pennsylvania avenue, near Seventh street. jan 31—

Whitehurst's Gallery.—Where the best Daguerreotypes in this city, or in the world, are made, is on Pennsylvania avenue near four and a-half street.

He has a splendid assortment of gilt frames, Lockets, and fancy cases, just received, call and see them. jan 25—

Mr. Worthington, at his Temperance House, on D street between 9th and 10th streets, can accommodate several day boarders with board and lodging. mar 5—11

Anniversary Temperance Meeting.—Chrysalis Fount Division, No. 3, Sons of Temperance, will hold a public Temperance Meeting in commemoration of their 8th Anniversary, at Temperance Hall, on Sunday, 6th instant, at 7 o'clock, p. m.

Members of the order of Rechabites, and all friends of the cause are respectfully invited to attend. Mr. Haydock, of Hudson, New York, and other distinguished speakers will be present.

S. PARKER, A. FITZLUCH, A. DUVALL, } Committee. mar 5—11

CHAIN BACK TUCKING COMBS. VERY superior article and highly finished, just received, and for sale low, at LAMMON'S Wholesale and retail Fancy Store, 2d door below E. mar 2—300d

NEW YORK SPRING STYLE OF HATS. KEENE'S spring style gentlemen's Dress Hats. A further and large supply this day received at STEVEN'S Sales-room, Browns' Hotel. feb 26—7t

COUGH! COUGH! It seems so strange that our friends and others will cough when they can be soon relieved. We have for sale all the celebrated Cough Syrups and Lozenges that are made in the country, and we therefore advise those afflicted with any disease arising from cold to give us a call, as we are sure we can soon relieve them.

Call at the great Medicine Depot of ESPEY & MORRISON, Druggists, Corner of E and 7th sts. mar 2—300d